

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

DOMESTIC HELPS AND
AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

We asked the young lady across the way if she believed in conscription and she said she thought it was all right as long as it was purely voluntary.

THE TEACHER'S GRIND

This is the time of year when the school teacher does not feel as young as she used to be, as the old song says, she has been keyed up to concert pitch for ten months, and school strain is severe.

This does not mean the fluff girl who is merely doing the three Rs until an eligible husband turns up. Rather it is the teacher who has settled down into faithful persistent work year after year in the chosen profession which she proposes to follow until incapacitated.

Teaching school is not merely hearing recitations and marking papers. It is a problem in personal executive management, in control of 40 or 50 little individuals, each with his or her own determined and contrary will. Sometimes the more devoted a teacher is, the less she can solve this problem. She is forever inciting the pupils to aim high, is not content with commonplace achievement and continually points out where better work could have been done. Such ones are weary of praise because they want the pupils to be dissatisfied with anything less than their best.

This kind of teacher is often considered by the children to be exciting and fault finding. She becomes unpopular, the children combine against her, and giggle and squirm in the class room. Meanwhile the easy-going girl who praises everything, is loved by all. She jollies them along and gets more loyal support, though her work is being accomplished.

This is what takes the life out of many conscientious teachers, and makes them prematurely old. There may not be such a thing as a teacher's work too seriously. But at least she needs plenty of diversion, outdoor and social life, to save herself from irritated and morbid fretting over her difficulties.

ECONOMY OF LANGUAGE

Passenger (entering car)—Fine morning, conductor.
Conductor—Fine—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easy & Practical
Home Dress Making
Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper
By Fictorial Review

A Design For Bordered Materials.



A bordered marquisette made with a simple bodice and skirt in tunic effect, the twin being joined under a coquettish belt of satin.

Still sharing favor with rich embroideries and dainty laces of the season are bordered materials. This frock is in marquisette, the border being formed of flat lace. The waist

Fictorial Review Waist—Size, 24 to 44 inches bust. Price, 15 cents.
Skirt—Size, 22 to 32 inches waist. Price, 15 cents.

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Fictorial Review.

Anti-Suffragists to
Resume Activities
Of Political Nature

Now that the crisis in Mexico has apparently passed, and the mobilization of the Connecticut troops at the border is a thing of the past, the members of the State Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, who abandoned their plans for meetings to help the soldiers prepare for their service to the country, are planning to resume their publicity campaign of the summer as originally laid out.

A number of meetings of a public nature had been planned to be held at the larger summer resorts throughout the state, at which the arguments against the granting of the vote to women would be set before the public, and these meetings abandoned for the time being, will now in all probability be held at later dates, however, than were originally fixed.

With a membership well over 15,000, the State Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage has a working body which is becoming capable of doing widespread work "against" the cause and of combating by arguments and figures the statements of the suffragists concerning the number of women who "want the vote" in this country.

With the recent defeat of the suffrage issue in Iowa, "a crucial issue," as Mrs. Chitt called it, the suffragists turned their attention to the two conventions of the great parties, and were defeated there as well, in that neither of the parties endorsed any change in the method of procuring the vote for women but favored leaving it to the states to settle each for itself.

It has become plain that the suffragists wish anything but voting on suffrage by states, having tried it several times in the past few years with defeats far outweighing its list of victories, so now the suffragists announce their intention of taking the matter up with Congress for the passage of the Anthony amendment.

A delegation of women, among them Mrs. Daniel A. Markham of Hartford, the state president, visited Mr. Chas. E. Hughes recently to secure from him some expression of opinion as to suffrage for women, and their reception was described by Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, the national president, as "delicious." The anti-suffragists endorse the Republican plank which leaves the question of votes for women to each state to determine for itself and oppose any federal amendment making the enfranchisement of women something to be determined by the federal government. Mr. Hughes' attention was also turned to the fact that 12 of the large states have recently defeated woman suffrage at the polls. The position of the association in Connecticut will be further outlined at the annual meeting to be held during the next few weeks.

DIPLOMAS OF EXPERIENCE
Business man (to applicant for job)—"Here you a college diploma."

"Yes, sir," said the girl, "I have several mining stock certificates that might be offered in evidence that I have been through the school of experience.—Puck.

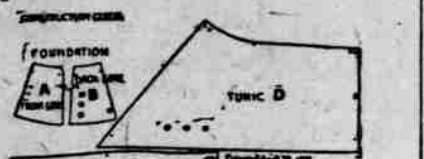
FUNERAL BOUQUETS
AND DESIGNS.
JOHN RECK & SON.

Miss Libbey's answers to your letters. Correct name and address must be given to insure attention. Initials printed. Write short letters on one side of paper only. Use ink. Personal letters cannot be answered. Address Miss Laura Jean Libbey, No. 946 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IF SHE'S PLEASANT.

E. G. writes: "I am past 18 and am considered attractive. I love and am beloved by a young man my senior. We attend academy in our town. Girls certainly like him. Show their feelings cheekily. Seems he cares for none. I am cute and too proud to show my affection. Can I receive photo of his in future, not asking for it, taken in class? Will he correspond of his own accord to keep up our interest?"

Girls not forward, waiting for him to be wooed, best succeed with him. Class photo may be given, later. If better acquainted may correspond, finding you pleasant not forward.



Next, close the back seam of the blouse. Turn the hem at lower edge on small "o" perforations and gather upper edge between double "TT" perforations. Sew the blouse to foundation, center-fronts and center-backs even. The small "o" perforation should be at the side seam.

To make the tunic close the center-back seam from large "O" perforation to lower edge, finish edges above for a placket. Close center-front seam. Turn hem at lower edge on small "o" perforations. Gather upper edge between double "TT" perforations. Adjust to position on foundation.

There is something coquettish about the belt, draped as it is with one side higher than the other.

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LAURA JEAN LIBBEY'S DAILY TALKS ON
HEART TOPICS

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MEETING A JILTED BEAU.

"A lover forsaken
A new love may get,
But a heart that's once broken
Can never be set."

It is quite true that not one man out of twenty is successful in his wooing of fair woman. He either elects to win the heart of a girl to whom he does not appeal or fails to find the narrow path which crosses from friendship to love when he does find an impressionable maiden. Opportunity does not stand idling by while he is trying to make up his mind concerning still another of the fair sex. He wavers so long that she makes up her mind to accept the man who has the good judgment to speak up quickly, and then the fact dawns on him that there is another Richmond in the field.

A man never takes being jilted philosophically. He is always very certain that undue influence caused the young woman to choose "the other fellow." Where one man is satisfied to let it go at that, others make up their minds that their hopes need not be entirely snuffed out until she turns from the altar the wife of the rival.

Men with such notions make a practice of attending every public affair the girl and her fiancé are likely to attend or to call at the home of friends she visits. It is a "very difficult matter for the young lady to meet the beau she has jilted. She feels that she should not embarrass him by coldness nor yet encourage his presumptions, if he has any, by being too cordial. He cannot be met as a stranger or mere acquaintance nor yet as a friend. Those who have once felt the lingering clasp of the other's hand can never be as strangers as nor as casual acquaintances—content either to meet or not to meet—nor yet as friends, for two whose hearts have warmed toward each other ever so slightly can never afterward be only friends. Friendship may glide into love, but love back to calm friendship.

If the jilted beau is courteous, studiously polite, if they are brought into contact, but does his utmost to keep out of the way, the average girl is duly thankful. If he persists in hovering about her, presuming upon past memories, it is embarrassing in the extreme to any one save an acknowledged flirt.

Foolish is the maid who encourages the old beau. If it is done to make the new suitor jealous, it rarely works. More like this, not, he accuses her in his own mind of caring the most after all for No. 1. He will not have a heart that still yearns for a love it once-cast off. The result is a lover's misunderstanding and he goes his way—she going hers.

Sensible girls will not give an accepted lover such cause for discontent—and therefore shun the society of the jilted beau and take pains to let him know he is not wanted when he persists in making his appearance at gatherings where he is not invited. When either man or woman is the jilted one it should suffice to know love is dead and it is impossible to bring to life again an affection entirely burned out.

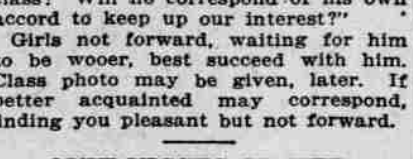
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know suitable and good would-be escorts your parents would approve of. "There's never a Jack without a Jill," many an anxious escort has found proved true.

LITTLE BENNY'S
NOTEBOOK

(By Leo Pope)

The other day I was out in our backyard hunting for 4 leaf clovers, and what did I do but find one, and I rapped it up in a piece of paper and put it in my pocket, thinking, G now, I bet I'll have some good luck, all right. Which jest then ma stuck her head out of the back setting room window, saying, Benny, I want you to carry that package of magazines over to your Ant Gladdies for me, rite away.

The package being heavy as the doose, and I sed, Aw G, that ain't lucky.

Nobody sed it was, sed ma. And I started to carry it over, changing it from one arm to the other and putting it down on peeples front steps and setting on it every wunt in a while and thinking, Heck, I don't call this lucky. And jest as I aimed got to Ant Gladdies house, I tripped and fell down and skinned my nee, and the package came undone and the magazines went every wick way and I had to pick them up agen, thinking Ebnody calls this lucky don't know much.

And on the way back agen I played marbles and lost all my marbles and then I played sicker cards and lost all my sicker cards, and then I awfled to sell the 4 leaf clover for 2 cents and nobody wooden buy it, everybody caying you haff to find it yourself for it to be lucky, and then I went home and we had fish for supper and I got a bone in my throat and pop had to stand me upside down before it came out.

G wizz, I hope I never find another 4 leaf clover, I sed, I found one this afternoon, and you don't call it good luck to get bones in your throat and haff to be stood upside down, do you?

Its good luck compared to falling down an elevator shaft or being set upon by an angry pack of Fords, sed pop, yest, jest think of wate mate of happened to you if you hadn't found it.

Well I'll keep it a little while and if I don't have any good luck soon I'm going to throw it away. Sed, being 3 days ago and I haven't had any good luck yet, and if I don't have any by tomorrow I'm going to throw it away.

PASSING OF THE ATTIC

The Modern House Usually Does Not Provide It.
(Kansas City Star)

A very modern indictment against the architects and builders of this town has been returned by a young married couple who have spent considerable time looking for a home. They report the incredible fact that there are no attics in the newer class of houses, or very few. Where the attic ought to be there are finished rooms, papered walls, and lighting fixtures.

To the philosophic mind this is a state of affairs of the gravest moment for in the swift-moving tide of American life that has swept away so many of the moorings of the home and family the attic was about all was left to tie to. Not everybody can have an attic, portraits, family skeletons and the other things that go with lineage, but everybody can have an attic if they will make a stand for it and not allow a mere style in houses to deprive them of their rights. An attic is the nearest substitute for a family tree, and it is a good thing that we have made it more satisfactory to it is entirely unsatisfactory. Satisfactory is unsatisfactory and unsatisfactory is satisfactory. What was satisfactory to our readers was unsatisfactory to the author, and we cannot make it satisfactory to everybody.

Which reminds us that the author of "Alice in Wonderland" was a serious mathematician in office hours.

WAR PRISONERS POST OFFICE.

(Marie-Marguerite Frechette, in The Atlantic.)
The Swiss government sends post-free packages of all sorts, letters, and money orders, addressed to prisoners. The office is in a great hall, one end of which is reserved for letters and money orders, while in the remainder stand great heaps of bags filled with packages waiting to be taken to the trains, and other mountains of parcels being sorted into bags by soldier employees. Two soldiers are constantly occupied in rewrapping and tying parcels which have come unsatisfactory to others are kept busy transporting the mail bags to and from the station. The packages handled in this office are all rather small, under one kilogramme (2 1/2 pounds) in weight, and most go to Germany. Many of those I saw rewrapped contained a loaf of bread or some other kind of food. Often the addresses are very difficult for the authorities to decipher, as the foreign names of prisoners' camps, written by hands evidently unaccustomed to that kind of work, are strangely altered. The care given to correcting the addresses on packages, as well as on letters, was most noticeable, and every employee seemed eager to do everything possible to make their arrival prompt and certain.

The letters and money orders are all handled by regular post office employees and they involve much more than the usual amount of work, for, as the superintendent told me, the department wants to hasten the arrival of this mail at its destination. To this end, bundles of prisoners' letters and cards coming from Germany, marked "Germany," are sorted for the different towns in Bern, instead of being forwarded to await their turn for sorting in the censored, under-manned French frontier post office. With this precaution taken, the mail is usually received about a fortnight after being sent.

A GRATEFUL WOMAN

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "they have got tents in the army, don't they?"
"Why, yes. You see, it's a sort of technical term."

"You needn't trouble to explain. I guess I understand words of one syllable. What I wanted to say is that I'm glad our faithful four-footed friends are provided for. Only I suspect the B. P. C. A. made them do it."—Washington Star.

Behold Daughter
All Dolled Up
For Afternoons

Cool green and white striped gingham lends itself well to this perpendicular design. The short bodice has plique collar and cuffs which button securely. From a straight belt depend two interesting envelope pockets, with buttoned down flaps to preserve treasures.

RECREATIONS OF AN EXPERT.

(New York Evening Sun.)

There's nothing like enjoying your job. They say the famous movie actor or actress at the close of a hard day before the camera will often spend the evening, when alone, hiding in the parquet shadows of the theatre where the very stars that shine on the screen "are but shadows." In the American Journal of Surgery is an article describing a holiday in the London hospitals that for bubbling enthusiasm over the glorious privilege of watching an operation in St. Bartholomew's could hardly be matched among the devotees of avowed sport. Certainly not among golfers—a solemn crowd.

In the same magazine, however, is an example of the expert's occasional revolt. Weary of discussion "about it and about," in medicine and surgery, the editor wreaks himself on the defenceless English language. In the preceding issue the word "satisfactory" had appeared. The prefix "un" was omitted by error.

Here is a curious state of affairs: A word that is satisfactory is quite unsatisfactory, yet has to be made unsatisfactory in order to be satisfactory. When it was unsatisfactory it was satisfactory, and now that we have made it more satisfactory it is entirely unsatisfactory. Satisfactory is unsatisfactory and unsatisfactory is satisfactory. What was satisfactory to our readers was unsatisfactory to the author, and we cannot make it satisfactory to everybody.

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—Washington Star.

"The Tea Biscuits are as white as snow and just as flaky."
Mrs. E. Glenn, 133th St. & Amsterdam Ave., New York City.



SELF-RAISING FLOUR

For Light, Delicate Pie Crust, Biscuit, Pastry, Dumplings and Pan Cakes.

INTERNATIONAL
EGG CONTEST

In the laying contest at Storrs the monthly awards for June were all won by White Leghorns. P. G. Platt's pen from Wallingford, Pa., won the blue ribbon or first prize with a production of 254 eggs. W. E. Atkinson's pen from Wallingford, Conn., were second with 237 eggs, while Francis F. Lincoln's pen from Mt. Carmel, Conn., and Harry Williams' pen from Bridgeport, Conn., tied for third, each having laid 235 eggs for the month. Thus it will be noted that Connecticut breeders furnished three of the four best pens.

In the thirty-sixth week all pens taken together laid a total of 4,062 eggs, a gain of 100 over the corresponding week last year. F. R. Hancock's Leghorns from Jacksonville, Va., won first place with 67 eggs to their credit. E. G. Platt's pen mentioned above as winners of the blue ribbon for the month of June were second with 56 eggs, a good start for the July ribbon. A pen of Barred Rocks entered by Mendelay Poultry Yards, Springfield, Ohio, two pens of White Leghorns owned by Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va., and Margerya Poultry Farm, Rocky River, Ohio, all tied for third place with 53 eggs each.

White Wyandotte hen No. 248 laid twenty eggs during June but only four of these could be credited to the pen as sixteen of them were soft shelled and therefore unmarketable. In the first nine days of July this hen laid eight eggs every one of which was unmarketable. In consequence she has been disqualified as unfit to continue in the contest and a substitute has taken her place.

The three best pens in each of the principal breeds are as follows:

Plymouth Rocks.

Rock Rise Farm, (Barred), Katonah, N. Y., 1361
Jules F. Francis, (Barred), W. Hampton Beach, L. I., 1342
Albert T. Lensen, (White) North Attleboro, Mass., 1332

Wyandottes.

Obed G. Knight, (White) Bridgeport, Conn., 1354
Tom Barron, (White) Catforth, England, 1303
Abel Latham, Brierfield, England, 1432

Rhode Island Reds.

Pinecrest Orchards, Groton, Mass 1378
A. W. Rumer, Danville, N. H. 1364
Springdale Poultry Farm, Durham, Conn., 1322

White Leghorns.

Will Barron, Bartle, near Preston, England, 1441
Francis F. Lincoln, Mt. Carmel, Conn., 1387
Tom Barron, Catforth, near Preston, England, 1340

Miscellaneous.

Oregon Agricultural College, (Oregon), Corvallis, Ore., 1334
J. Collinson, (Black Leghorns), Barnacre, Garstang, England, 1295
A. Schwarz, (Black Rhinelanders), Burlingame, Cal., 1274

Summer Goods

are going fast at Radford B. Smith's Saturday Sales. Specials in underwear, shirts, prints, percales, cambric, towels, wash cloths and many other goods will be found worthy securing by Bridgeport people attending the sales.

Music students are reminded that if their names are Smith or Jones, they are sure to fail, but if they change them to Bobrowski or something like that, they have every chance of success.

IS YOUR HEALTH
WORTH \$5.00?

Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a godsend to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache or bearing-down pains, need the tonic-strengthening properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

TODAY'S POEM

A NOTE TO A GUIDE
(Arthur Gutterman, in Life)
Dear Tom-o'-Woods, good day to you!
I take a pen to say to you!
I'd like to run away to you
A city is a jail,
I loathe the walls that block us in,
The foolish rage that brook us in,
I want to wear a moccasin
And feel the mossy trail—

To watch the forest shimmering,
The morning kettle shimmering,
To know the flash and glimmering
The dripping paddles make,
To taste the breath of June again,
To hear the calling loon again,
To see the mirrored moon again
Within a dreaming lake.

A brook's clear laugh is haunting me,
A squirrel's chirp is taunting me!
I know the hills are wanting me—
The hills I long to roam.
Then fill a pack or two for me—
Oh, anything will do for me—
And patch the old canoe for me!
Your boy is coming home.

CORNER FOR COOKS

Pecan Nut Sandwich

A pecan nut sandwich is made as follows: Rub to a smooth paste one tablespoon of butter, two tablespoons of grated cheese, salt and paprika, one saltspoon of dry mustard, one saltspoon of celery salt, one teaspoon of vinegar. When very smooth, add one cup of pecan meats that have been put through a grinder. Spread on graham bread.

Cream of Carrot Soup

Take half a dozen small, French carrots, wash and scrape them, put in a saucepan with boiling water and cook until tender; remove the carrots, mix with milk and press through a sieve. Melt two ounces of butter in a saucepan and rub into it a slightly heaping tablespoonful of flour; add a few grains of cayenne pepper and stir in a little at a time the carrot puree until smooth like cream; add a few slices of cooked celery root "celeriace" and salt to taste, and pour into the puree. A tablespoon of sherry may be added, if desired. Serve with fried croutons.

Strawberry Marmalade

First wash one pound of strawberries. The strawberries are then carefully hulled. Now cook in a little water one and a half pounds of sugar. It must be stirred constantly, and at last carefully skimmed. Then stir in the berries and cook until they are pulpy. That's marmalade.

Lemon Wafers

Rub one-third cup of butter and lard mixed with one cup of granulated sugar; add one beaten egg, the juice of half a large lemon; four tablespoons of water and two and a half cups of flour, mixed and sifted with one teaspoon of baking powder and one-third teaspoon of salt. Place on a floured board, roll very thin and bake slowly.

Corn Bread

Mix three cups of buttermilk with one tablespoon of salt and one teaspoon of soda. Beat until firm; add quickly two well beaten eggs and equal quantities of yellow cornmeal and rolled oats until a thick batter. Pour in hot man rings and bake in a quick oven.

An Eggplant Dish

A friend who doesn't like eggplant prepared in the usual way asked for a second helping of this not-knowing it was eggplant. I think it is an Italian method and may be new to some. One medium sized eggplant, peeled and sliced about one-quarter or one-half inch thick. Lay in shallow baking dish and on each slice eggplant put a slice of onion; on top of that a slice of tomato. Sprinkle rolled crackers or crumbs over it and add melted cheese. Put a piece of butter on each slice; salt and pepper the whole. Put enough water in pan so as not to burn. Bake in rather slow oven till tender, about 25 minutes.

Macedoine Salad

Take one cupful each of diced carrots, white and yell'w turnips and artichoke bottoms, and add one cup of green peas, one cup of asparagus tips and one cup of fine cut string beans. Mix and serve on lettuce leaves with French dressing and capers.

Bread and Apple Pudding